

T H E

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MOTTO'S

Of the last 224

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SPECTATORS,

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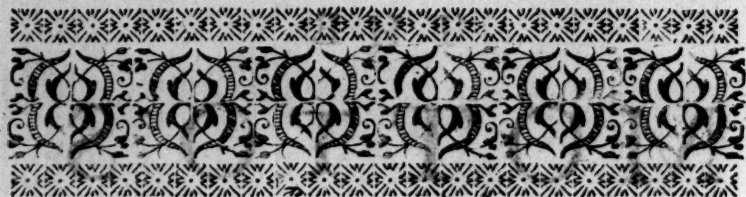
To which is added

An Alphabetical INDEX.



L O N D O N,

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SPECTATORS.

VOL. III. & IV.

Nº

170 **I**N amore hæc omnia insunt vitia: injuriæ,
Suspiciones, inimicitia, induciæ,
Bellum, pax rursum—— *Ter. Eun.*

171 Credula res amor est—— *Ovid. Met.*

172 Non solum Scientia, quæ est remota a Justitia, Calliditas potius quam Sapientia est appellanda; verum etiam Animus paratus ad periculum, si sua cupiditate, non utilitate communi impellitur, Audaciæ potius nomen habeat, quam Fortitudinis—— *Plato apud Tull.*

173 —— Remove fera monstra, tuæque
Saxificos vultus, quæcunque ea, tolle Medusæ. *Ov. Met.*

174 Metiri se quemque suo modulo ac pede verum est. *Hor.*

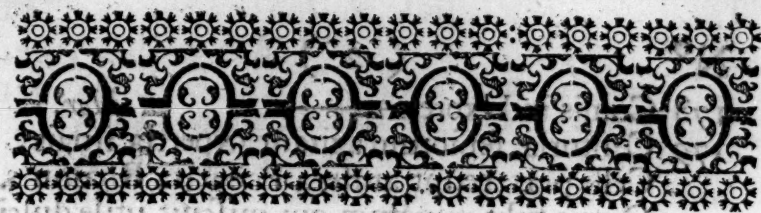
175 Proximus à tectis ignis defenditur ægre: —— *Ov. Rem. Am.*

176 Parvula, pumilio, *χαίρων μία*, tota merum Sal. *Luc.*

177 —— Quis enim bonus, aut face dignus
Arcanâ, qualem Cereris vult esse sacerdos,
Ulla aliena sibi credat mala?—— *Juv.*

178 Comis





SPECTATORS.

V O L. III. and IV.

N^o

170 **R**Eproaches, Suspicions, Quarrels,
Reconciliations, alternate Peace and War :
These are the common Incidents of Love.

171 Love is a State of fond Credulity.

172 Knowledge without Justice, deserves rather the
Name of Cunning, than Wisdom; and a
Mind disposed to encounter Dangers more
from private Views than with design to serve
the Publick, is not truly valiant, but rash
and audacious.

173 ——— Remove that frightful Monster,
Whose Looks congeal and petrifie each Object.

174 We measure all Mankind by our own Standard.

175 ——— What House is safe,
When the next Roof is cover'd o'er with Flames?

176 A little pretty Trifler, full of Wit.

177 ——— The truly pious and devout,
Worthy to bear a Torch at Cere's Shrine,
Looks on the Wants of others as his own.

- 178 Comis in Uxorem—— *Hor.*
 179 Centuriæ seniorum agitant expertia frugis :
 Celsi prætereunt austerâ Poemata Rhamnes.
 Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci,
 Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo.
Hor.
 180 ——— Delirant Reges plectuntur Achivi.
Hor.
 181 His lacrymis vitam damus, & miseresчимus
 ultro. *Virg.*
 182 Plus aloes quam mellis habet—— *Juv.*
 183 Ἰδμεν ἰδέεα πολλά λέγειν ἐτύμοισιν ὁμοῖα,
 Ἰδμεν δ' εὔτ' ἐδέλωμεν, ἀληθέα μυθήσασθαι.
Hes.
 184 ——— Opere in longo fas est obrepere som-
 num.
 185 ——— Tantæne animis cœlestibus iræ? *Virg.*
 186 Cœlum ipsum petimus stultitia—— *Hor.*
 187 ——— Miseri quibus
 Intentata nites—— *Hor.*
 188 Lætus sum Laudari à te Laudato viro. *Tull.*
 189 ——— Patriæ pietatis imago. *Virg.*
 190 Servitus crescit nova. *Hor.*
 191 ——— ὅυλον ὄνειρον. *Hom.*
 192 ——— Uno ore omnes omnia
 Bona dicere, & Laudare fortunas meas,
 Qui Gnatum haberem tali ingenio prædi-
 tum. *Ter.*
 193 ——— Ingentem foribus domus alta superbis
 Mane salutantum totis vomit ædibus undam.
Virg.
 194 ——— Difficili Bile Tumet Jecur. *Hor.*
 195 Νήπιοι, εἰδ' ἴσασιν ὅσῳ πλέον ἥμισυ πάντος,
 Οὐδ' ὅσον ἐν μαλαγῇ τε δὲ ἀσφοδέλῳ μέγ' ὄνειρος.
Hes.
 196 Est

- 178 *Indulgent to his Wife.*
 179 *The Grave expect a Moral when they read,
 The gay young Lord damns a dull heavy Stile,
 He hits both Pallates who can mingle Profit
 With Pleasure, and at once instruct and charm.*
 180 *The People suffer for their Leaders Crimes.*
 181 *We gave him Life, in pity to his Tears.*
 182 *There's more of Gall than Honey in the Dose.*
 183 *We can make Fiction near resemble Fact,
 Or Shadow real Truths in well-wrought Fables.*
 184 *Sleep comes of course amidst the tedious Toil.*
 185 *Can such Resentments dwell in heavenly Minds?*
 186 *Our foolish Rage attempts a War on Heav'n.*
 187 *Unhappy they,
 Who feel thy Charms, but do not know thy Wiles.*
 188 *'Tis a Pleasure to be commended by him, whom
 all Men speak well of.*
 189 *His Father's Piety shone bright in him.*
 190 *Innur'd to Slavery unknown before.*
 191 *'Tis all a Dream.*
 192 *— All my Friends congratulated me,
 And said a thousand fine things of my Happi-
 ness,
 As I was the Father of so hopeful a Child.*
 193 *— Each Morn his Gates are crowded,
 And fawning Clients swarm to fill his Lever.*
 194 *Then raging Choler rises in my Breast.*
 195 *— Fools do not know,
 How much a Mean exceeds the highest Luxury,
 Nor all the Vertues of a Feast on Herbs.*

- 196 Est Ulubris, animus si te non deficit æquus
Hor. Lib. 1. Epist. 11.
- 197 Alter rixatur de lana sæpe caprinâ,
 Propugnat nugis armatus: scilicet, ut non
 Sit mihi prima fides; & vere quod placet,
 ut non
 Acriter elatrem, pretium ætas altera fordet.
 Ambigitur quid enim? Castor sciat an Do-
 cilis plus,
 Brundisium Numici melius via ducat an
 Appi. *Hor. lib. 1. Epist. 18.*
- 198 Cervæ luporum præda rapacium
 Sectamur ultro, quos opimus
 Fallere & effugere est triumphus. *Hor.*
- 199 ——— Scribere jussit amor. *Ovid.*
- 200 Vincit Amor Patriæ ——— *Virg.*
- 201 Religentem esse oportet, Religiosum nefas.
Incerti Auctoris apud Aul. Gell.
- 202 Sæpe decem vitiis instructior odit & horret.
Hor. Epist. lib. 1.
- 203 ——— Phæbe pater, si das hujus mihi nomi-
 nis usum,
 Nec falsâ Clymene culpam sub imagine celat;
 Pignora da, Genitor ——— *Ov. Met.*
- 204 ——— Urit grata protervitas,
 Et vultus nimium lubricus aspici. *Hor.*
- 205 Decipimur specie recti ——— *Hor.*
- 206 Quanto quisque sibi plura negaverit,
 A Diis plura feret ——— *Hor.*
- 207 Omnibus in terris, quæ sunt a Gadibus usque
 Auroram, & Gangem, pauci dignoscere pos-
 sunt
 Vera bona, atque, illis multum diversa,
 remotâ
 Erroris nebulâ ——— *Juv.*

- 196 *What we seek with every Tide and Wind,*
We can e'en here, or at Ulubra find,
If we can have but a contented Mind. }
- 197 *He strives for Trifles and for Toys contends;*
He is in earnest, what he says, defends:
That I should not be trusted right or wrong,
Or be debarr'd the Freedom of my Tongue;
And not bawl what I please! to part with
this,
I think another Life too mean a Price.
The Question is, Pray what? Why which can
boast,
Or Docilis or Castor's knowing mist,
Or whither thro' Numicum bee'nt as good,
To fair Brundisium as the Appian Road.
- 198 *Like Hinds expos'd to rav'ning Wolves,*
We follow, where the noblest Prize
Would be for those who miss'd the Game:
- 199 *Love bad me write——*
- 200 *Love for one's Country is the strongest Tye.*
- 201 *Superstition is a Crime: Devotion a Vertue.*
- 202 *Thy rich Friend better stor'd in all Defects,*
And Vice than thee, or hates thee or corrects.
- 203 *Dread Sire, if Clymene ne'er try'd to vail*
With any vain Pretence her real Crime,
Let me not use a Father's Name in vain,
But make me pregnant——
- 204 *——Her way-ward Temper charms me,*
And polish'd Beauty, dazling each Beholder.
- 205 *We're cheated with the empty Shew of Good.*
- 206 *All that a Man denies himself, the Gods*
Shall in proportion with Rewards supply.
- 207 *Look round the habitable World, how few*
Know their own Good, or knowing it, pursue:
How void of Reason are our Hopes and Fears.

- 208 Spectaret Populum ludis attentius ipsis. *Hor.*
 209 Γυναῖκος ἐδ' ἐ χρεῖμ' ἀνὴρ λήζεται
 Ἐδλῆς ἀμεινον, ἐδ' ἐ ρίγιον κακῆς. *Simonides.*
 210 Nescio quomodo inhaeret in mentibus quasi
 seculorum quoddam augurium futurorum;
 idque in maximis ingeniis altissimisque ani-
 mis & existit maxime & apparet facillime.
Cic. Tuscul. Quast.
 211 Fictis meminerit nos Jocari Fabulis. *Phad.*
 212 ——— Eripe Turpi
 Colla Jugo, liber, liber dic, sum age. *Hor.*
 213 ——— Mens sibi conscia recti. *Virg.*
 214 Dulcis in experto cultura potentis amici,
 Expertus metuit ——— *Hor.*
 215 ——— Ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes
 Emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros. *Ov.*
 216 Siquidem hercle possis, nil prius, neque for-
 tius;
 Verum si incipies, neque perficies naviter,
 Atque ubi pati non poteris, cum nemo ex-
 petet,
 Infecta pace ultro ad eam venies, indicans
 Te amare, & ferre non posse: Actum est
 ilicet
 Peristi: eludet ubi te victum senserit. *Ter.*
 217 ——— Tunc sœmina Simplex,
 Et pariter toto repetitur clamor ab antro.
Juv. Sat. 6.
 218 Quid de quoque viro, & cui dicas, sæpe cave-
 ro. *Hor.*
 219 Vix ea nostra voco ——— *Ov.*

- 208 *He minded more the Audience than the Play.*
 209 *A Man cannot take any better Game than a good
 Woman,
 Nor catch a worse Tartar than a bad one.*
 210 *I know not how it is, but there are in all Mens
 Minds some Presages of what is to come, which
 are most discernable in the brightest and most
 exalted Spirits.*
 211 *Let him remember, what we write is Fiction:*
 212 *——— Throw off the slavish Yoke,
 And say with Truth and Triumph, Thou art
 free.*
 213 *A Mind that knows it self unstain'd and pure.*
 214 *The raw unskilful Courtier with delight
 Addresses his great Patron, but th' experienc'd
 With Awe and Fear approach him——*
 215 *——— The Sciences well learn'd
 Polish the Man, and tame his brutal Part.*
 216 *'Tis a noble Enterprize, if you think you can
 go through it,
 But if you only attempt it, and fail in the Per-
 formance, and in the Heat of your Impatience,
 without any Advances on her side,
 Run to her, before the Quarrel is made up, and
 let her know her Power,
 That you love her, and cannot bear her Dis-
 pleasure,
 You are lost and ruin'd, and will be made her
 Cully,
 When she knows she has you at Discretion.*
 217 *——— Then all the Woman's seen,
 And the assembled Romps their Sports begin.*
 218 *Take care of Censure, when and where you speak
 it, and on what Subject.*
 219 *I cannot call such Ornaments our own.*
 220 *——— His*

- 220 ——— Aliena negotia centum
Per caput, & circa saluunt latus—— *Hor.*
- 221 ——— Ab Ovo
Usque ad Mala—— *Hor.*
- 222 Cur alter fratrum cessare, & ludere, & ungi,
Præferat Herodis palmetis pinguibus——
Hor. Lib. 2. Epist. 2.
- 223 O suavis anima ! qualem te dicam bonam
Antehac fuisse, tales cum sint reliquæ !
Phæd.
- 224 ——— Fulgente trahit constrictos Gloria
curru
Non minus ignotos generosis—— *Hor. Sat. 6.*
- 225 Nullum numen abest si sit prudentia—— *Juv.*
- 226 ——— Pictura Poësis erit—— *Hor.*
- 227 ὦμοι ἐγὼ τί πάθω ; τί ὁ δύσσοϑ ; ἐχ' ὑπα-
χέεις ;
Τὰν ἑστέων ἀποδύς εἰς κύματα τλιῶα ἀλεῖμαι
Ὡπὲρ τὸς θύνῳς σκοπιᾶζεται Ὀλπις ὁ γριπένς
Κῆκα μὴ ποθάνω, τό γε μὰν τέδν ἀδὺ τέτυκται.
Theoc.
- 228 Percunctatorem fugito, nam Garrulus i-
dem est. *Hor.*
- 229 ——— Spirat adhuc amor,
Vivuntque commissi calores
Æoliæ fidibus puellæ *Hor.*
- 230 Homines ad Deos nulla re propius accedunt,
quam salutem Hominibus dando. *Tull.*
- 231 O Pudor ! O Pietas !—— *Mart.*
- 232 Nihil largiendo gloriam adeptus est. *Sallust.*
- 233 ——— Tanquam hæc sint nostri medicina
furoris,
Aut Deus ille malis hominum mitescere
discat. *Virg.*
- 234 Splendide mendax. *Hor.*
- 235 ——— Po-

- 220 — *His Head and Breast*
Are all employ'd in other Mens Affairs.
- 221 *From the Motto to the Advertisements.*
- 222 *Why of two Twins, the one his Pleasure loves,*
Prefers his Sports to Herod's fragrant Groves.
- 223 *Sweet Genius! how lovely wer't thou in thy real*
Existence,
Since thy Remains are so precious.
- 224 *Bright Glory draws as well the Crowd as Nobles*
Ty'd to her Chariot Wheels—
- 225 *Where Prudence is, the other Gods assist her.*
- 226 *All Poetry is Painting.*
- 227 *Unhappy I! condemn'd to endless Pains;*
Will you not pity me? must I plunge naked
Into the Sea, where Olphis plies his Angle?
You would be pleas'd, tho' I escap'd with Life.
- 228 *Shun the Inquisitive, that Race of Mortals are*
everlasting Talkers.
- 229 *The Loves of Sappho are renew'd,*
They breathe again, and speak upon her Lyre,
Preserv'd in her own never dying Strains.
- 230 *By being serviceable to Mankind, we bring hu-*
man Nature as near as possible to the Divine.
- 231 *So Good! so Modest!*
- 232 *Even his want of Liberality won him great Ho-*
nour.
- 233 — *Such Remedies, alas! but fruitless prove,*
To heal our Madness, or our Pains remove,
For there's no Pity in the God of Love.
- 234 *Renown'd by Falsehood.*

- 235 ———Populares
Vincentem strepitus——— *Hor.*
- 236 ———Dare Jura maritis. *Hor.*
- 237 Visu carentem magna Pars Veri latet.
Senec. in Oedip.
- 238 Nequicquam populo bibulas donaveris Aures,
Respue quod non es——— *Persius, Sat. 4.*
- 239 ———Bella, horrida Bella! *Virg.*
- 240 ———Aliter non fit, Avite, liber. *Mart.*
- 241 ———Semperque relinqui
Sola sibi, semper longam incommitata videtur
Ire viam——— *Virg.*
- 242 Creditur ex medio quia res arcessit habere
Sudoris minimum——— *Hor.*
- 243 Formam quidem ipsam, Marce fili, & tan-
quam faciem Honesti vides : quæ si oculis
cerneretur, mirabiles amores (ut ait Pla-
to) excitaret Sapientiæ, *Tull. Offic.*
- 244 ———Judex & Callidus Audis. *Hor.*
- 245 Ficta Voluptatis causâ sint proxima Veris.
Hor.
- 246 ———Οὐκ ἄρα σοὶ γε πατὴρ ἦν ἱππότης Γηλεύς,
Οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ γλαυκὴ ᾗ σ' ἔτικτε θάλασσα,
Πέτραι τ' ἠλίβαλοι, ὅτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν Ἀπηνῆς.
- 247 ———Τῶν δ' ἀνάμαλ' ὅρεαι αὐτὴν
Ἐκ σομάτων ἠδ' αἶα———
- 248 Hoc Maxime Officii est, ut quisque maxime o-
pis indigeat, ita ei potissimum opitulari. *Tull.*
- 249 Γέλως ἀκαιρ' ἐν βροτοῖς δεινὸν κακόν.
Erag. Vet. Po.
- 250 Disce docendus adhuc, quæ censet amicus,
ut si
Cæcus iter monstrare velit ; tamen aspice
si quid
Et nos, quod cures proprium fecisse, loquamur.
Hor.

- 235 *He still'd the Noise and Fury of the Mob.*
236 *Prescribing Laws for Husbands.*
237 *Truth must be hid amidst a State of Darkness.*
238 *Feed not on publick Flatteries and Praise,*
And scorn the gawdy Image that's unlike you.
239 *Wars! dreadful Wars!*
240 *Of such Materials every Book is made.*
241 *———She thinks her self deserted,*
And left alone, to take a tedious Journey.
242 *———Comic was thought the easier way,*
Because 'tis common Honour makes the Play.
243 *You see, my Son! the Outside and Complexion of*
Honesty, which, could it be discerned by our
naked Eye, would in the Opinion of Plato
win us to an inexpressible Love of Wisdom.
244 *———You are call'd a Judge, a Man of Skill:*
245 *———All Fiction, if it means to move Delight,*
should near resemble Truth.
246 *Nor Peleus was your Sire, nor Thetis bore you,*
But the blue Ocean, and the bleaky Rocks,
Since you are cruel and untam'd as they.
247 *———A Tide of Talk flows down,*
Melodious, unrestrain'd———
248 *It is truly a good Office, to assist another chiefly in*
that, in which consists his greatest Want.
249 *Unseasonable Laughter is Folly.*
250 *Yet hear what thy unskilful Friend can say,*
As if one Blind pretends to show the way;
Yet see a while if what is fairly shown,
Be good, and such as you may make your own.

- 251 ————Linguae centum sunt, oraque centum,
Ferreæ vox——— *Virg.* (Virg.)
- 252 Nescio quis teneros oculos mihi fascinat agnos.
- 253 Indignor quicquam reprehendi, non quia
crasse
Compositum illepidève putetur, sed quia
nuper. *Hor.*
- 254 Σεμνὸς ἔρως ἀρετῆς, ὃ δὲ κυπρίδος ἄχθ' ὀφέλλει.
- 255 Laudis amore tumes? sunt certa piacula
quæ te
Ter purè lecto poterunt recreare libello. *Hor.*
- 256 Φήμη γὰρ τε κακὴ πέλεται· κύβητι μὲν ἀείρει
Ρῆτα μάλ', ἀργαλέην δ' φέρειν——— *Hes.*
- 257 ————'Ουχ' εὐδαίει Διὸς
'Οφθαλμός· ἐγγύς δ' ἔστι καὶ παρῶν πόνω.
Incert. ex Stob.
- 258 Divide & Impera.
- 259 Quod decet honestum est, & quod honestum
est decet. *Tull.*
- 260 Singula de nobis anni prædantur euntes. *Hor.*
- 261 Τάμ' οὐ γὰρ ἀνθρώποισιν ἐυκλᾶϊον κακόν. *Frag. Vet. P.*
- 262 Nulla venenato Littera mista Joco est. *Ov.*
- 263 Gratulor quòd eum quem necesse erat dili-
gere, qualiscunque esset, talem habemus
ut libenter quoque diligamus. *Treb. ap. Tull.*
- 264 —Secretum iter & fallentis Semita vitæ. *Hor.*
- 265 Dixerit è multis aliquis, quid virus in angues
Adjicis? & rabidæ tradis ovile lupæ?
Ovid. de Art. Am.
- 266 Id vero est quod ego mihi puto palmarium
Me reperisse, quomodo adolescentulus
Meretricum ingenia, & mores possit noscere,
Mature ut cum cognorit perpetuo oderit. *Ter.*

- 251 *A Hundred Tongues, as many Mouths are heard,
and a strong Voice of Steel. —*
- 252 *Sure some Enchantress with deluding Eyes
Has led my Flock astray.*
- 253 *I hate a Fop should scorn a faultless Page,
Because 'tis new, nor yet approv'd by Age.*
- 254 *The Love of Virtue is commendable, but Lust
increaseth Sorrow.*
- 255 *Or art thou vain? Books yield a certain Spell,
To stop thy Tumor; you shall begin to swell,
When you have read them thrice. —*
- 256 *An ill Report is easi y remov'd, but hard to be
supported.*
- 257 *The Eye of Heaven ne'er sleeps, but always is
employ'd, and always watchful.*
- 258 *Divide and rule.*
- 259 *That which is comely is honest, and that which
is honest, comely.*
- 260 *Time, as it passes, preys upon Mankind.*
- 261 *Marriage is a desirable Evil.*
- 262 *—— From what I write
I purge the Venom of ill-natur'd Wit.*
- 263 *It is a Satisfaction, that such is the Man, whom
I was in Duty oblig'd to love, whatever was
his Conduct, that I must now love him by
Choice and Inclination.*
- 264 *A close Recess, and secret Path of Life,*
- 265 *But some object, you teach the Wolf to prey,
And a fresh Stock of poisonous Juice convey
Into the Adder's Veins. —*
- 266 *In this I chiefly glory, that by my Directions
our Youth may thoroughly understand the Ar-
tifices and Temper of lewd Womar., that
knowing them betimes, they may always hate
them.*

- 267 Cedite Romani scriptores, cedite Graii. *Prop.*
 268 — Minus aptus acutis
 Naribus horum hominum — *Hor.*
 269 — Avo rarissima nostro
 Simplicitas — *Ovid.*
 270 Discit enim citius meminitque libentius illud
 Quod quis deridet, quam quod probat — *Hor.*
 271 Mille trahens varios adverso sole colores. *Virg.*
 272 — Ubi visus eris nostra medicabilis arte
 Fac monitis fugias otia prima meis. *Ovid.*
 273 — Notandi sunt tibi Mores. *Hor.*
 274 Audire est operæ pretium, procedere recte
 Qui mæchis non vultis — *Hor.*
 275 — tribus Anticyris caput insanabile — *Juv.*
 276 Errori nomen virtus posuisset honestum. *Hor.*
 277 — Fas est & ab hoste doceri. *Virg.*
 278 — Sermones ego malle
 Repentes per humum — *Hor.*
 279 Reddere personæ scit convenientia cuique.
Hor.
 280 Principibus placuisse viris non ultima laus
 est. *Hor.*
 281 Pectoribus inhians spirantia consulit exta.
Virg.
 282 Et nulli rei nisi Pœnitentiæ natus.
 283 Magister artis & largiter ingenî
 Venter — *Pers.*
 284 Strenua nos exercet inertia — *Hor.*
 285 Ne quicunque Deus, quicunque adhibebitur
 heros,
 Regali conspectus in auro nuper & ostro,
 Migret in obscuras humili sermone tabernas:
 Aut dum vitat humum, nubes & inania
 capter. *Hor.*
 286 Nomina honesta prætenduntur vitiis. *Tacit.*
 287

- 287 Ω φιλάττη γῆ μήτηρ, ὡς σεμνὸν σφόδρ' εἶ
 Τοῖς νῦν ἔχουσι κλῆμα; — *Ménand.*
 288 — Pavor est utrique molestus. *Hor.*
 289 Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat inchoare
 longam. *Hor.* (*Hor.*
 290 — Spirat tragicum satis, & feliciter audet.
 291 — Ubi plura nitent in carmine, non ego
 paucis
 Offendar maculis, quas aut incuria fudit,
 Aut humana parum cavit natura — *Hor.*
 292 Illam, quicquid agit, quoquo vestigia flestit,
 Componit furtim, subsequiturque decor.
Tibull. l. 4.
 293 Πᾶσιν γὰρ εὐφρονέσι συμμαχεῖ τύχη.
Frag. Vet. Po.
 294 Difficile est plurimum virtutem revereri, qui
 semper secunda fortuna fit usus. *Tull. ad*
Herennium.
 295 Prodigæ non sentit pereuntem sæmina cen-
 sum:
 At velut exhaustâ redivivus pullulet arcâ
 Nummus, & è pleno semper tollatur acervo,
 Non unquam reputat quanti sibi gaudia
 consent. *Juv.*
 296 Nugis addere pondus. *Hor.*
 297 — Velut si (*Hor.*
 Egregio insperatos reprendas corpore nævos.
 298 Nusquam tuta Fides —
 299 Malo Venusinam, quam te, Cornelia, mater
 Gracchorum si cum magnis virtutibus affers
 Grande supercilium, & numeras in dote
 triumphos.
 Tolle tuum precor Annibalem victumque Sy-
 phacem
 In castris, & cum tota Carthagine migra. *Juv.*
 300 Di-

- Prop. 267 Let all the Bards of Greece and Rome give place.
 268 ——— Not dispos'd to relish your keener sort of Wits.
 269 ——— A simple honest Nature, not common in this Age.
 illud Hor. Virg. 270 What makes us sport, dwells longest on the Mind, and wins our Imitation with more ease than that which we approve.
 vid. 271 By Reflection from the adverse Sun contracts a various Dye.
 eete 272 Guard well your Hours of Pleasure, when you find Your Heart, my Patient, to a Cure inclin'd.
 Juo. Hor. 273 The Characters come next in view.
 274 Now you who wish these base Adulterers ill, And Punishment as bad as is their Will, Must needs be pleas'd to hear my Muse.—
 275 Three Courses pass'd in Bedlam cannot cure.
 276 Virtuous Intentions give ev'n Crimes a Name not so offensive.
 277 'Tis good to take example by a Foe.
 278 ——— I would rather chuse A vulgar Style.—
 279 He gives each Person a becoming Part.
 280 'Tis no mean Praise to please the leading Men.
 281 He pryes into the reaking Entrails, and looks for Destiny.
 282 Born only to repent.
 bitur 283 Want prompts the Wit, and first gave birth to Arts.
 284 We study to be careless.
 285 But if a God or Hero should appear, Let him not talk in Tavern Ribaldry, Nor yet in Fustian soar above the Clouds.
 286 Some Vices often borrow their Names from the Virtues. B 287 Dear

- 287 Dear Mother Earth ! how sacred a Possession Do wise Men count thee?
 288 Fear is their mutual Fault.
 289 Our Hopes must shorten in proportion to our Lives.
 290 By Nature great and fit for Tragedy.
 291 Where superior Beauties reign, I pardon a few Faults : Poets are Men, and sometimes careless.
 292 ——— A secret Charm around her flows, That does each Motion, every Air compose.
 293 Fortune fights on the side of good Conduct.
 294 We can have little regard for that Virtue, whose greatest Dependance is on good Fortune.
 295 But Women have no Shame of Poverty ; They live beyond their stint, as if their Store The more exhausted, would encrease the more : Hourly they give, and spend, and waste, and wear, And think no Pleasure can be bought too dear.
 296 This gives weight to Trifles.
 297 Who ever blam'd a Mole or two upon a lovely Skin ?
 298 Fidelity is often in danger.
 299 Some Country Girl, scarce to a Curtsey bred, Would I much rather than Cornelia wed : If supercilious, haughty, proud and vain, She brought her Father's Triumphs in her Train. Away with all your Carthaginian State, Let vanquish'd Hannibal without doors wait, } Too burly and too big to pass my narrow Gate. }

- 300 —Diversum vitio vitium prope majus. *Hor.*
 301 Possint ut Juvenes visere fervidi,
 Multo non sine risu,
 Dilapsam in cineres facem. *Hor.*
 302 ———Lachrymæque decoræ,
 Grator & pulchro veniens in corpore virtus.
Virg. Æn. 5.
 303 ———volet hæc sub luce videri,
 Judicis argutum quæ non formidat acumen.
Hor.
 304 Vulnus alit venis, & caro carpitur igni. *Virg.*
 305 Non tali auxilio, nec defensoribus istis
 Tempuseget——— *Virg.*
 306 ———Quæ forma, ut se tibi semper
 Imputer——— *Juv.*
 307 ———Versate diu quid ferre recusent
 Quid valeant humeri——— *Hor.*
 308 ———Jam proterva
 Fronte petit Lalage maritum. *Hor.*
 309 Dî, quibus imperium est animarum, um-
 bræque silentes,
 Et Chaos & Phlegethon, loca nocte silentia
 late ;
 Sit mihi fas audita loqui ; sit numine vestro
 Pandere res alta terra & caligineertas. *Virg.*
 310 Connubio jungam stabili——— *Virg.*
 311 Nec Veneris pharetris macer est, aut lam-
 pade fervet :
 Inde faces ardent, veniunt à dote sagittæ. *Juv.*
 312 Quod huic officium, quæ laus, quod decus
 erit tanti, quod adipisci cum dolore cor-
 poris velit, qui dolorem summum malum
 sibi persuaferit ? Quam porro quis ignomi-
 niam quam turpitudinem non pertulerit,
 ut effugiat dolorem, si id summum malum
 esse decreverit ? *Tull.*

- 300 *The opposite Vice is commonly the worst of the two.*
 301 *Now let the warmest Lovers*
 With a disdainful Smile behold
 This bright Inflamer tumbling into Ashes.
 302 ——— *The lovely Grief to pity won,*
 And Virtue, grac'd with Beauty, brighter shon.
 303 ——— *In this Light, it dares*
 The Critick's keenest Eyes——
 304 *He hugs the latent Wound, and melts in ama-*
 rous Fire.
 305 *Such Arms and such Allies are out of Season.*
 306 *What is that Face, which claims so much*
 Regard?
 307 *Consider well your Strength, and what your Ge-*
 nius was form'd to undertake.
 308 ——— *With bold Assurance seated on her Brow,*
 Young Lelage looks out, to chuse her Man.
 309 *Infernal Gods, who rule the Shades below,*
 Chaos and Phlegethon, ye Realms of Woe,
 Grant what I've heard, I may to Light expose,
 Secrets which Earth, and Night, and Hell in-
 close.
 310 *I'll join them in the lasting Tye of Wedlock.*
 311 *The Darts of Venus and her Torch he scorns:*
 The Fortune charms him, 'tis for that he burns.
 312 *What Preferment, what Praise, what Honour*
 can be sufficient for him to obtain at the Ex-
 pence of bodily Pains, who imagines those to
 be the greatest Evils? And what Ignominy,
 what Disgrace would he not endure, to a-
 void those Pains, in which he imagines all
 Evil to consist.

- 313 Exigite ut mores teneros ceu pollice ducat,
 Ut si quis cerâ vultum facit—— *Juv.*
- 314 Tandem define Matrem
 Tempestiva sequi viro. *Hor. Od. 23.*
- 315 Nec deus intersit, nisi dignus vindice nodus
 Inciderit—— *Hor.*
- 316 Libertas ; quæ sera tamen respexit Inertem.
Virg. Ecl. 1.
- 317 ——Fruges consumere nati. *Hor.*
- 318 Rideat & pullet Lasciva decentius Ætas.
Hor.
- 319 Quo teneam vultus mutantem Protea nodo ?
Hor.
- 320 Hæ sunt quæ tenui sudant in Cyclade—— *Juv.*
- 321 Nec satis est pulchra esse poemata, dulcia
 sunt. *Hor.*
- 322 ——Ad humum mærore gravi deducit &
 angit. *Hor.*
- 323 ——modò Vir, modò Fæmina—— *Virg.*
- 324 Sævis inter se convenit Urfis. *Juv.*
- 325 ——Quid frustra Simulacra fugacia captas ?
 Quod petis, est nusquam : quod amas aver-
 tere, perdes.
 Ista percussæ quam cernis imaginis umbra
 est,
 Nil habet ista sui ; tecum venitque, ma-
 netque,
 Tecum discedet si tu discedere possis. *Ovid.*
- 326 Inclusam Danaen turris ahenea
 Robustæque fores, & vigilum canum
 Tristes excubiæ, munierant satis
 Nocturnis ab adulteris :
 Si non—— *Hor.*
- 327 ——major rerum mihi nascitur ordo
Virg.
 328 De

313 *As Artists mould the Wax, so train by hand
The Manners of your Pupil——*

314 *Cease to take shelter near your Mother's Wing;
Now you are ripe for Man——*

315 *Summon the Gods then only when their Pre-
sence*

Is absolutely needful:

316 *My Liberty, long slighted, lately came.*

317 *Born for the Waste of Food.*

318 *The Gay and Young will laugh at your Expence.*

319 *How shall I hold this Monster, prone to change?*

320 *These make a Toil of Trifles——*

321 *Poems should please the Taste more than the Eye.*

322 *With Grief depresses, and insults when low.*

323 *A Male this Hour, the next a Female——*

324 *Bears are at Peace with Bears:*

325 *——In vain to grasp an empty Shade you try,
You doat on Air, that from your Arms will
fly*

When e'er you turn, for 'tis not Flesh and Blood,

But a vain Image playing on the Flood,

That boasts no real Substance of its own:

With you it came, and would with you be gone,

If you had Power to go.

326 *The brazen Tow'r and boasted Gate*

Where watchful Dogs and Centries wait,

From mighty Rambles had secur'd,

Fair Danae, of old immur'd,

Had not the——

327 *A greater Scene of Action comes in sight.*

328 *There*

- 328 Delectata illa Urbanitate tam stulta. *Pet. Arb.*
 329 Ire tamen restat Numa qua devenit & Ancus.
Hor.
 330 Maxima debetur pueris reverentia. *Juv.*
 331 —Stolidam præbet tibi vellere barbam. *Perf.*
 332 —Minus aptus acutis
 Naribus horum hominum———*Hor.*
 333 —Vocat in certamina Divos. *Virg.*
 334 —Voluisti, in suo Genere, unumquem-
 que nostrum quasi quendam esse Roscium,
 dixistique non tam ea quæ recta essent
 probari, quam quæ prava sunt fastidiis
 adhærescere. *Cicero de Gestu.*
 335 Respicere exemplar vitæ morumque jubebo
 Doctum imitatore, & veras hinc ducere
 voces. *Hor.*
 336 ——— Clamant periisse pudorem
 Cuncti pœne patres: ea cum reprehendere
 conor,
 Quæ gravis Æsopus, quæ doctus Roscius egit:
 Vel quia nil rectum, nisi quod placuit sibi,
 ducunt;
 Vel quia turpe putant parere minoribus, &
 quæ
 Imberbes didicere, senes perdenda fateri
Hor. lib. 2. Epist. 1. Ver. 80.
 337 Fingit equum tenerâ docilem cervice Magister
 Ire viam quam monstrat eques. *Hor.*
 338 ——— Servetur ad imum
 Qualis ab incepto processerit, & sibi con-
 stet. *Hor.*
 339 ——— Ut his exordia primis
 Omnia, & ipse tener mundi concreverit orbis.
 Tum durare solum, & discludere Nerea ponto
 Cœperit, & rerum paulatim sumere formas.
Ovid.

- 328 *There is some Entertainment in the most ridiculous Humours of a Country Life.*
- 329 *Thither we go where Ancus and old Numa
Are gone before.*
- 330 *The greatest Reverence is due to Children.*
- 331 *— Lets you pull his Beard, that Badge of a Fool.*
- 332 *— Not dispos'd to relish
This kneener sort of Wits.*
- 333 *— In Battle joins the Gods.*
- 334 *You would recommend each of us in his way as a
second Roscius, and take notice not only of
those Excellencies which deserve Praise, but
ascribe even that which deserves Censure to
an agreeable Pride.*
- 335 *Study the Manners and the Lives of Men,
And thence by Imitation form the Scene.*
- 336 *The old Ones strait will cry, the Youngster's proud,
He's impudent, nor thinks those Plays exact,
Which Roscius and grave Aesop us'd to act:
Because they judge by their own Appetites,
And think nought sweet but what their Taste de-
lights,
Perhaps all junior Judgments they disdain,
Or scorn to think what once they learnt was
vain,
And only fit to be forgo: again.*
- 337 *The Fockey manages the plyant Seed,
And fits him for the Road ———*
- 338 *Take care you still the same Proportions strike,
Let all the Parts agree and be a like.*
- 339 *— From these rude Seeds of Nature came
The lovely Globe, the World's eternal Frame;
The Earth grew stiff: the Seas the Concave fill'd:
The Shores ten thousand new-born Creatures
yeild.*

- 340 Quis novus hic nostris successit sedibus Ho-
spes?
Quem sese Ore ferens! quam forti Pectore
& Armis! *Virg.*
- 341 ——— Revocate animos mœstumque ti-
morem
Mittite ——— *Virg.*
- 342 Justitiæ partes sunt non violare homines:
Verecundiæ, non offendere. *Tull.*
- 343 ——— Errat, & illinc
Huc venit, hinc illuc, & quoslibet occupat ar-
tus
Spiritus: éque feris humana in corpora
transit,
Inque feras noster ——— *Pythag. ap. Ov.*
- 344 ——— In solo vivendi causa palato est. *Juv.*
- 345 Sanctius his animal, mentisque capacius
altæ
Deerat adhuc, & quod dominari in cætera
posset.
Natus homo est ——— *Ov. Met.*
- 346 Consuetudinem benignitatis largitioni Mu-
nerum longe antepono. Hæc est Gravium
hominum atque Magnorum; illa quasi
assentatorum populi, multitudinis levita-
tem voluptate quasi titillantium. *Tull.*
- 347 Quis furor, O Cives! quæ tanta licentia ferri!
Lucan.
- 348 Invidiam placare paras virtute relicta? *Hor.*
- 349 ——— Quos ille timorum
Maximus haud urget lethi metus: inde ruendi
In ferrum mens prona viris, animæque ca-
paces
Mortis ——— *Luc.*

- 340 *What is this Stranger, in our Palace seen!
How great in Arms, of what a godlike Mien!*
- 341 *—Recall your Courage, and dispel your Fears.*
- 342 *Justice obliges us not to hurt another, and Modesty not to affront him.*
- 343 *From Seat to Seat the wandring Spirit strays
Thro' various shapes, and roams from Place to Place,
A while resides in Birds and Beasts, and then
Returns by slow Degrees to Man agen.*
- 344 *They live but for their Belly's sake.*
- 345 *A Creature of a nobler Make and Kind,
Capacious of a more exalted Mind,
Was wanting still to rule the new-born World,
Then Man was made——*
- 346 *An habitual Benignity is much to be preferr'd before that Liberality which is shewn in Gifts and Presents. The first is the Principle of Great and Wise Men: The other belongs chiefly to those who would make court to the Rabble, and win upon their Levity, by soothing their darling Pleasures.*
- 347 *Whence all this Civil Rage, and Thirst of War!*
- 348 *Would you forgo your Vertue, to appease
A short-liv'd Envy!——*
- 349 *They whom the worst of Terrors cannot move
The Fear of Death, with chearful Hearts can go
To meet a naked Sword, or armed Foe,
And dare their Fate——*

- 350 Ea animi elatio quæ cernitur in periculis, si
Iustitia vacat pugnatque pro suis commo-
dis, in vitio est. *Tull.*
- 351 ——— In te omnis domus inclinata re-
cumbit. *Virg.*
- 352 ——— Si ad honestatem nati sumus, ea
aut sola expetenda est, aut certe omni
pondere gravior est habenda, quam reliqua
omnia. *Tull.*
- 353 In tenui labor ——— *Virg.*
- 354 ——— Cum magnis virtutibus affers
Grande supercilium ——— *Juv.*
- 355 Non ego mordaci distrinxi carmine quen-
quam,
Nulla venenato littera mista joco est. *Ov.*
- 356 ——— Aptissima quæque dabunt Dii ;
Charior est illis homo quam sibi ——— *Juv.*
- 357 Reddere personæ scit convenientia cuique.
Hor.
- 358 Desipere in loco. *Hor.*
- 359 Torva læna lupum sequitur, lupus ipse ca-
pellam. *(Virg.)*
Florentem cytisum sequitur lasciva capella.
- 360 ——— De paupertate tacentes
Plus poscente ferent ——— *Hor.*
- 361 Tartaream intendit vocem, quâ protinus
omnis
Contremuit domus ——— *Virg.*
- 362 Laudibus arguitur Vini vinosus ——— *Hor.*
- 363 ——— Crudelis ubique
Luctus, ubique pavor, & plurima Mortis
Imago. *Virg.*
- 364 Strenua ncs exercet inertia : Navibus atque
Quadrigris petimus bene vivere. *Hor.*
- 365 Vere magis, quia vere calor redit ossibus. *Virg.*
- 366 Pone

- 350 *That is a vicious Elation of the Mind, which distinguishes it self under the Apprehension of any Danger, not from a Principle of Justice, but Self-interest.*
- 351 *On this Foundation all the Structure rests.*
- 352 *If we were born to be good, we ought to pursue that as our only end, or at least to lay more Weight upon it than upon any other.*
- 353 *Industrious in the least Affairs.*
- 354 *—Your haughty Carriage stains
Your other Vertues—*
- 355 *No one is wounded in the Lines I write,
Nor would I mingle Poyson with my Wit.*
- 356 *—The Gods our Wants supply,
They know what's better for our selves than we.*
- 357 *He gives each Person a becoming Part.*
- 358 *A well-tim'd Frolick.*
- 359 *The Lion hunts the Wolf, the Wolf the Kid,
The wanton Goat on Trefoil loves to feed.*
- 360 *—He who conceals his Wants
Wins us much sooner, than the Man who claims
And duns our Bounty—*
- 361 *—He strain'd his hellish Voice,
Whose Clamour shook the House—*
- 362 *—The jolly Toper listens,
If any Question rise in praise of Wine.*
- 363 *—Fear and Confusion spread the Plains,
And Death in all its frightful Figures reigns.*
- 364 *We toil for Vanity, for Trifles strive,
And seek in foreign Climes the Ways to live.*
- 365 *Beware in Summer, when the vernal Heat
Prevails—*

- 366 Pone me pigris ubi nulla Campis
Arbor Æstiva recreatur aura,
Dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo,
Dulce loquentem.
- 367 ——— perituræ parcite chartæ. *Juv.*
- 368 ——— Nos decebat
Lugere ubi esset aliquis in Lucem editus,
Humanæ vitæ varia reputantes mala;
At qui Labores morte finisset graves
Omnes amicos laude & lætitia exequi.
Euripides apud Tull.
- 369 Segniùs irritant animos demissa per aures,
Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus
————— *Hor.*
- 370 Totus mundus agit Histriõnem.
- 371 Jamné igitur laudas quod de sapientibùs
unus
Ridebat? ——— *Juv.*
- 372 ——— Pudet hæc opprobria nobis. *Ovid.*
- 373 ——— Strabonem
Appellat pætum pater; & pullum, male
parvus
Si cui filius est; ut abortivus fuit olim
Sisyphus: hunc varum, distortis cruribus;
illum
Balbutit scaurum, pravis fultum malè talis.
Hor.
- 374 Nil actum reputans si quid superesset agen-
dum. *Linc.*
- 375 Non possidentem multa vocaveris
Rectè beatum: rectiùs occupat
Nomen beati, qui Deorum
Muneribus sapienter uti,
Duramque callet Pauperiem pati,
Pejusque Letho flagitium timet. *Hor.*
- 376 Mæo-

- 366 *Set me beneath the frozen Isles
Remote from verna' Air,
There will I sing of Cælia's Smiles,
And ever love the Fair.*
- 367 *— Spare a few Sheets already doom'd to dye.*
- 368 *— It better becomes us
To weep over those who are born,
When we consider the Miseries of human Life,
And to rejoyce over those and think them happy,
Who by Death have put an end to their Labours.*
- 369 *Things only told, tho' of the same degree,
Do raise our Passions less than what we see.*
- 370 *All Mankind act the Player.*
- 371 *Will it suffice to show among the Antients,
One single laughing Sage? —*
- 372 *These just Reproaches shame us.*
- 373 *A Father who has got a Squint-ey'd Boy,
Cries, What a pretty Cast adorns my Joy
And calls his dwarfish Son, that's often sick,
As that abortive Sisyphus, his Chick.*
- 374 *Nothing is well done, whilst any part remains
unfinish'd.*
- 375 *He's not the happiest Man whose Wealth a-
bounds:
But true Felicity
Is only his, who thoroughly knows
To use the Gifts that Heav'n bestows,
Who bears with Patience Fortune's Frowns,
Fears to do ill, but not to dye.*

- 376 Mæonides Quintus Pavone ex Pythagoreo.
Perfius.
- 377 Quid quisque vitet, nunquam homini satis
Cautum est in horas—— *Hor.*
- 378 Aggredere, O magnos, aderit jam tempus,
honores. *Virg.*
- 379 Scire tuum nihil est, nisi te sciri hoc sciat al-
ter. *Perf.*
- 380 Rivalem patienter habe—— *Ovid.*
- 381 Æquam memento rebus in arduis
Servare mentem, non secus in bonis,
Ab insolenti temperatam
Lætitiâ, moriture Deli. *Hor.*
- 382 Habes confitentem reum. *Tull.*
- 383 Criminibus debent Hortos. *Juv.*
- 384 *The same Republican Hands.* Roper.
The publishing a few Sermons. St. Asaph.
- 385 ———Thescâ pectora juncta fide. *Ovid.*
- 386 Cum Tristibus severe, cum Remissis jucunde,
cum Senibus graviter, cum Juventute co-
mitter Vivere. *Tull.*
- 387 Quid purè tranquillet—— *Hor.*
- 388 ———Tibi res antiquæ laudis & Artis
Ingredior; Sanctos ausus recludere Fontes.
Virg.
- 389 ———Meliora pii docuere parentes. *Hor.*
- 390 ———Tibi res antiquæ laudis & Artis
Ingredior, Sanctos ausus recludere Fontes.
Virg.
- 391 Meliora pii docuere parentes. *Hor.*
- 392 Non pudendo, sed non faciendo, id quod non
debet, impudentiæ nomen effugere debe-
mus. *Tull.*
- 393 Nescio quâ præter solitum dulcedine læti.
Virg.
- 394 Bene

- 376 ——— First a Peacock, then Euphorbus was;
Then Homer next, and next Pythagoras.
- 377 No Man can tell the Dangers of each Hour,
Nor is prepar'd to meet them.
- 378 Now is the time, assume the promis'd Sway.
- 379 Knowledge is lost when kept a secret.
- 380 With Patience bear a Rival.
- 381 An even Mind in every State,
Amidst the Frowns and Smiles of Fate,
Dear Mortal Delius always show;
Let not too much of cloudy Fear,
Nor too intemperate Joy appear,
Or to contract, or to extend the Brow.
- 382 The Criminal confesses his Guilt.
- 383 Vice beautify'd their Gardens——
- 384 The same Republican Hands. Roper.
The publishing a few Sermons. St. Asaph.
- 385 Two Souls by Friendship join'd.
- 386 We should be Reserv'd among the Sad, Gay a-
mong the Merry, Grave among the Aged,
and Complaisant in Young Company.
- 387 What makes a chearful Mind——
- 388 ——— Disclosing Helicon, the Muses spring,
Of Arts and Men, deserving Praise, I sing.
- 389 Our good Fore-fathers taught us better Rules.
- 390 Eternal Lays of hid mysterious Things,
From antient Art, and Labour's secret Spring
My Muse on Hesiod's Lyre through Roman }
Cities sings.
- 391 Our great Forefathers taught us better Rules.
- 392 We escape the Imputation of Impudence, not by
being ashamed, but by avoiding all Inde-
cencies.
- 393 Transported to a more than usual Mirth.

- 394 Bene colligitur hæc Pueris & Mulierculis &
 Servis & Sevorum simillimis Liberis esse
 grata; Gravi vero homini, & ea quæ fiunt
 Judicio certo ponderanti, probari posse
 nullo modo. *Tull.*
- 395 ——— Quod nunc ratio est, Impetus ante
 fuit. *Ovid.*
- 396 Barbara, Celarent, Darii, Ferio, Baralipton.
- 397 ——— Dolor ipse disertum
 Fecerat ——— *Ovid.*
- 398 Infanire pares certa ratione modeque. *Hor.*
- 399 Ut nemo in sese tentat descendere! ——— *Pers.*
- 400 ——— Latet Anguis in Herba. *Virg.*

F I N I S.

An

- 394 *We may observe, that these things are taking e-
nough with young Fellows and Women, with
the Vulgar, and those on a Level with the
Vulgar ; but a Grave and Judicious Man
can never relish them.*
- 395 *That which was Instinct once, is Reason now.*
- 396 *'Tis English cut on Greek and Latin.*
- 397 *Grief made her eloquent——*
- 398 *There's Method in your Madness.*
- 399 *No Man looks inward, and surveys his
Mind.*
- 400 *A Snake in the Grass.*
-

FINIS.

An

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F. I. M. S.

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